



Accessions

160.119

Shelf No.

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Barton Library.



Thomas Pennant Barton.

Boston Public Library.

Received. May, 1873.

Not to be taken from the Library.

(63) 2
Ode on the Spirits of

Shakespear

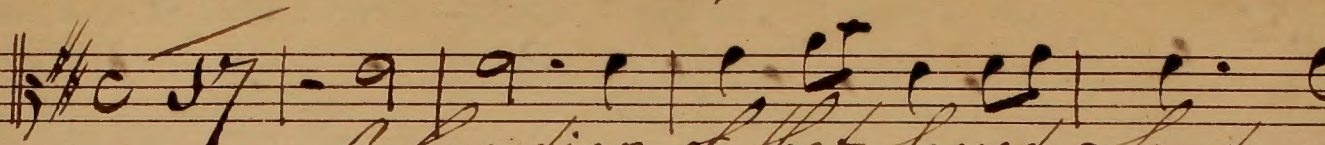
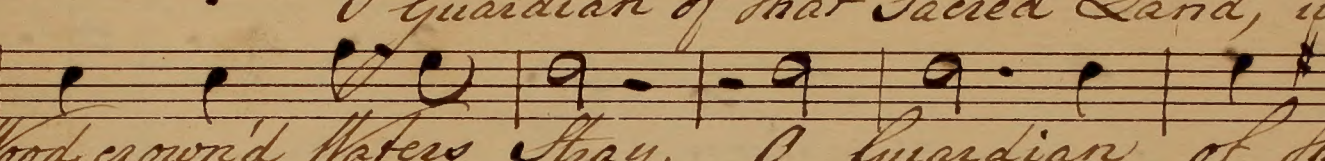
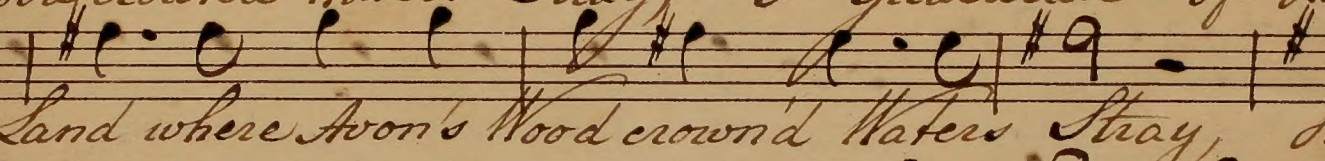
Composed by Thomas Linley, Junior.

Alto.

63

Ode on the Spirits of
Shakespeare,

Alto.
Composed by Thomas Linley, Junior.
Overture

Andante.  *O Guardian of that Sacred Land, where*
Avon's Wood crown'd Waters stray, O Guardian of that
Sacred Land where Avon's Wood crown'd Waters stray, show
whose all powerful Magic Wand, the strong'd Ideal
train obey, thou whose all powerful Magic Wand,
the strong'd Ide-al train obey = 
Alto.  *Who darest on swift-Eagle Wings, swift*
Eagle Wings, who darest on swift-Eagle
Wings, swift Eagle Wings, swift Eagle Wings, who

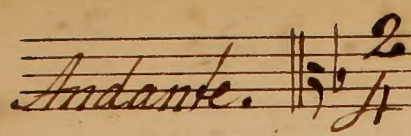
Handwritten musical score on ten staves. The lyrics are written in cursive script below the notes. The music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are:

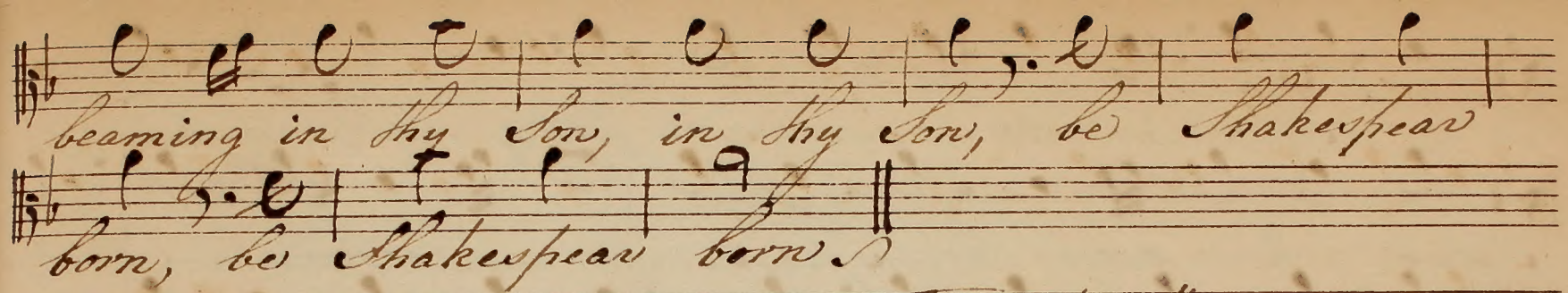
darkest on Swift Eagle Wings, on swift Eagle
Wings, beyond the flaming bounds of things, beyond the
flaming bounds of things O Fanny hear, O
Fanny hear, who darkest on swift Eagle Wings, who
darkest on swift Eagle Wings, on swift Eagle Wings, who
darkest on who darkest on swift Eagle Wings, beyond the
flaming bounds of things, beyond the flaming bounds of
things, O Fanny hear, O Fanny hear, who
darkest on swift Eagle Wings, swift Eagle Wings,
on swift Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds of

things beyond the flaming bounds of things, O Fancy
 hear, O Fancy hear, who darrest on swift
 Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds the flaming
 bounds of things, beyond the flaming bounds of things,
 O Fancy hear, O Fancy hear, *Ado.* O =
 = hear.

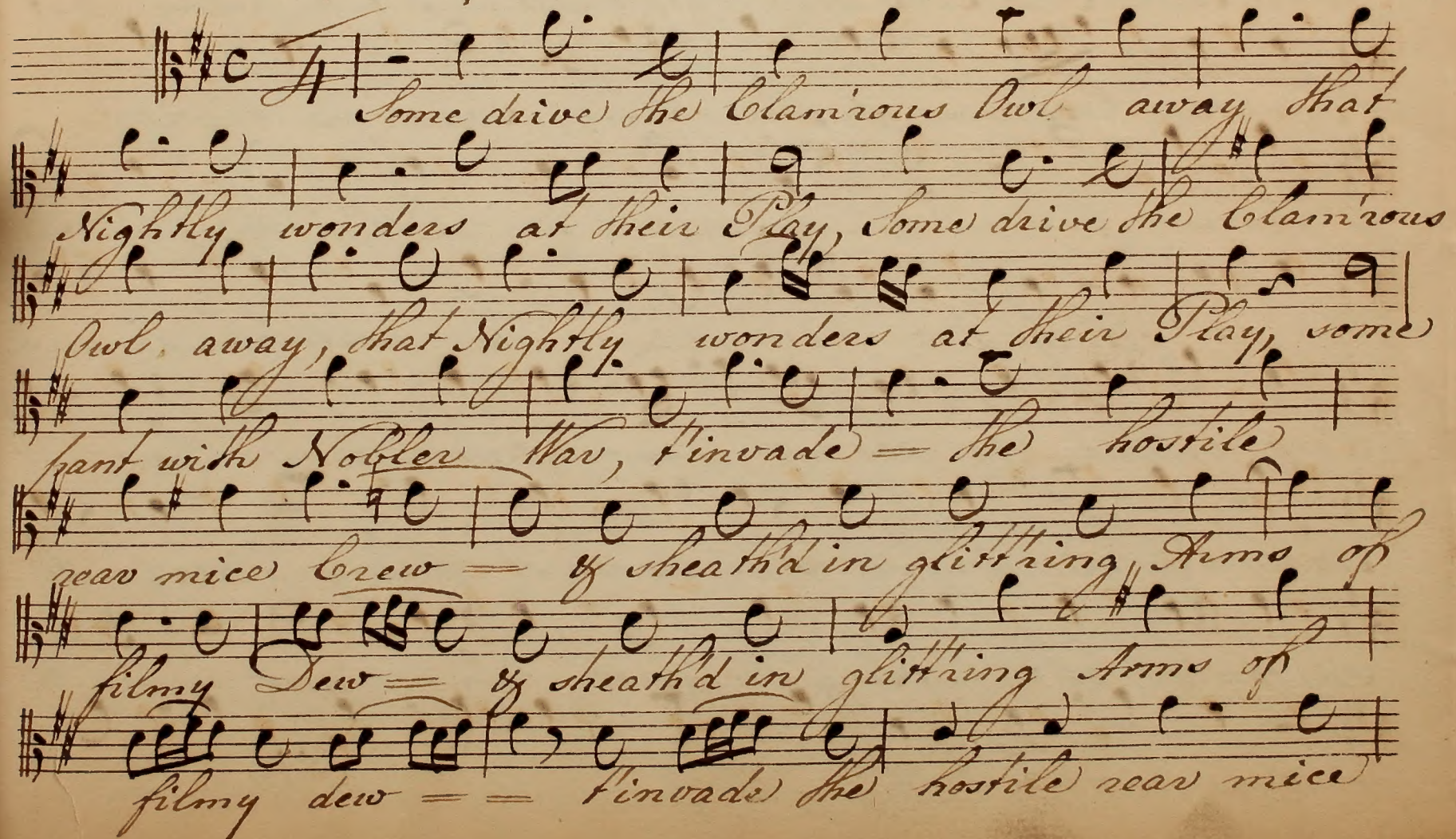
No. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. Tacet

Adagio. Be Shakespear born, be Shakespear
 born, be Shakespear born. *2*
 Volte

Andante.  And now is come the fated hour, Earth now shall
see of own thy Pow'r, Earth now shall see of own thy
Pow'r, of now is come the fated hour Earth
now shall see of own thy Pow'r, of now is come the
fated hour, Earth now shall see of own thy Pow'r,
own thy Pow'r, of own thy Pow'r, forth beaming in thy
Son, be Shakespear born, be Shakespear born,
be Shake-spear born, of now is come the fated
hour, Earth now shall see of own thy Pow'r, forth beaming
in thy Son, forth beaming in thy Son, forth



|| No. 9. 10. 11. 12. Facet. ||



Crew, & sheath'd in glittering Arms of filmy dew, Their
Spears of thorn erect, their Spears of thorn erect, round Oberon's
Nurt shell Car, Some drive the clamorous Owl away, that
Nightly wonders at their Play, Some pant with
Nobler War, & sheath'd in glittering Arms
of filmy dew, invade the hostile rear mice
Crew, invade the hos = tile rear mice Crew, &
sheath'd in glittering Arms, in Arms of filmy dew, &
sheath'd in glit = ting Arms of filmy dew,
Some drive the clamorous Owl away that Nightly

wonders at their Play, Some pant with Nobler War, invade
the hostile rear mice crew = invade the hostile
rear mice crew, & sheathed in glittering Arms in Arms of
filmy dew, their Spears of thorn erect round Oberon's
Nut shell far, round Obe-ron's Nut shell far.

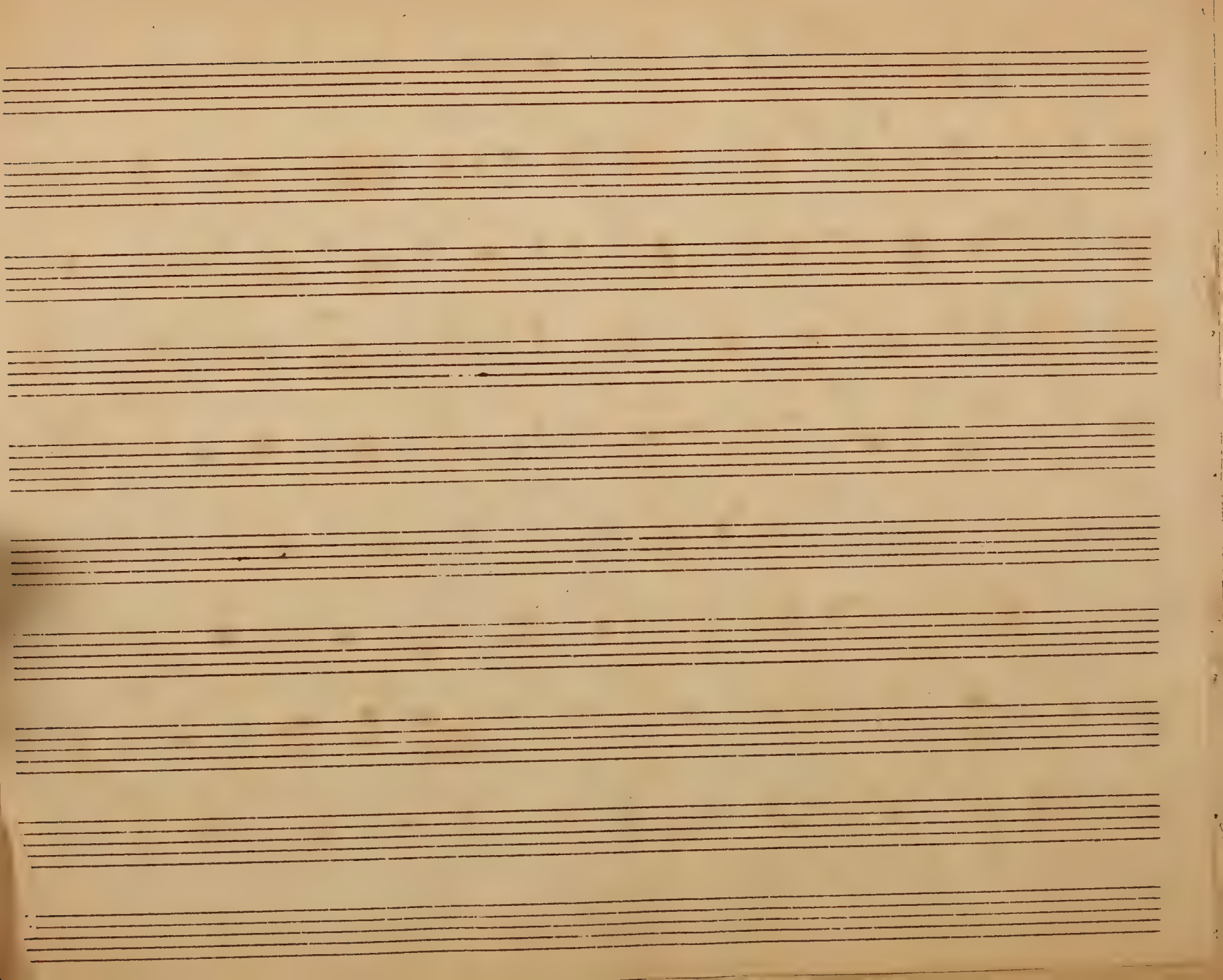
Largo // N^o 14. Tacet. //

By the pale Light of yon blue fire,
know their scowling fronts, their wild attire,
know their scowling fronts, their wild attire.

// N^o 16 Tacet. //

10

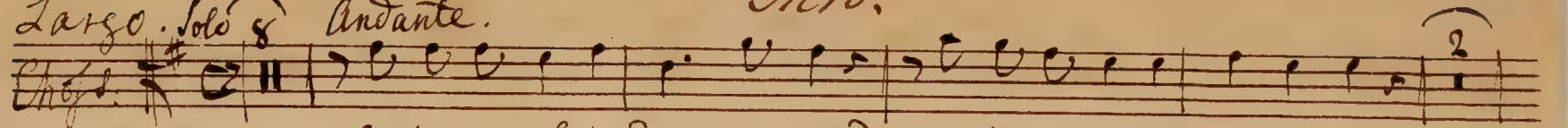
What howling whirlwinds rend the Sky,
why shakes the Joy mantled Tow'r, the Conscious
Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature trembling owns their
Tow'r, the Conscious Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature
trembling owns their Tow'r, for what howling whirlwinds rend the
Sky, why shakes the Joy mantled tow'r, the
Conscious Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature trembling
owns thy Tow'r, the Conscious Sun turns back his Eye, &
Nature trembling owns thy Tow'r, & Nature trembling
owns thy Tow'r, for what howling whirlwinds rend the Sky,



4-15. This comes in after No 19 - see \$

Largo. Solo & Andante.

Alto.

Chorus. 

a purer glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around

soft sigh the list'ning gales = and all is peace and all = is peace a purer

glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around soft sigh the gales and

all is peace soft sigh the gales and all is peace a purer glory dawns a =

= round a purer glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around a purer glory

dawns around soft sigh the list'ning gales soft sigh the list'ning gales

soft sigh the list'ning gales the list'ning gales and all is peace soft sigh

the list'ning gales and all is peace soft sigh the list'ning gales the

list'ning gales and all is Peace.

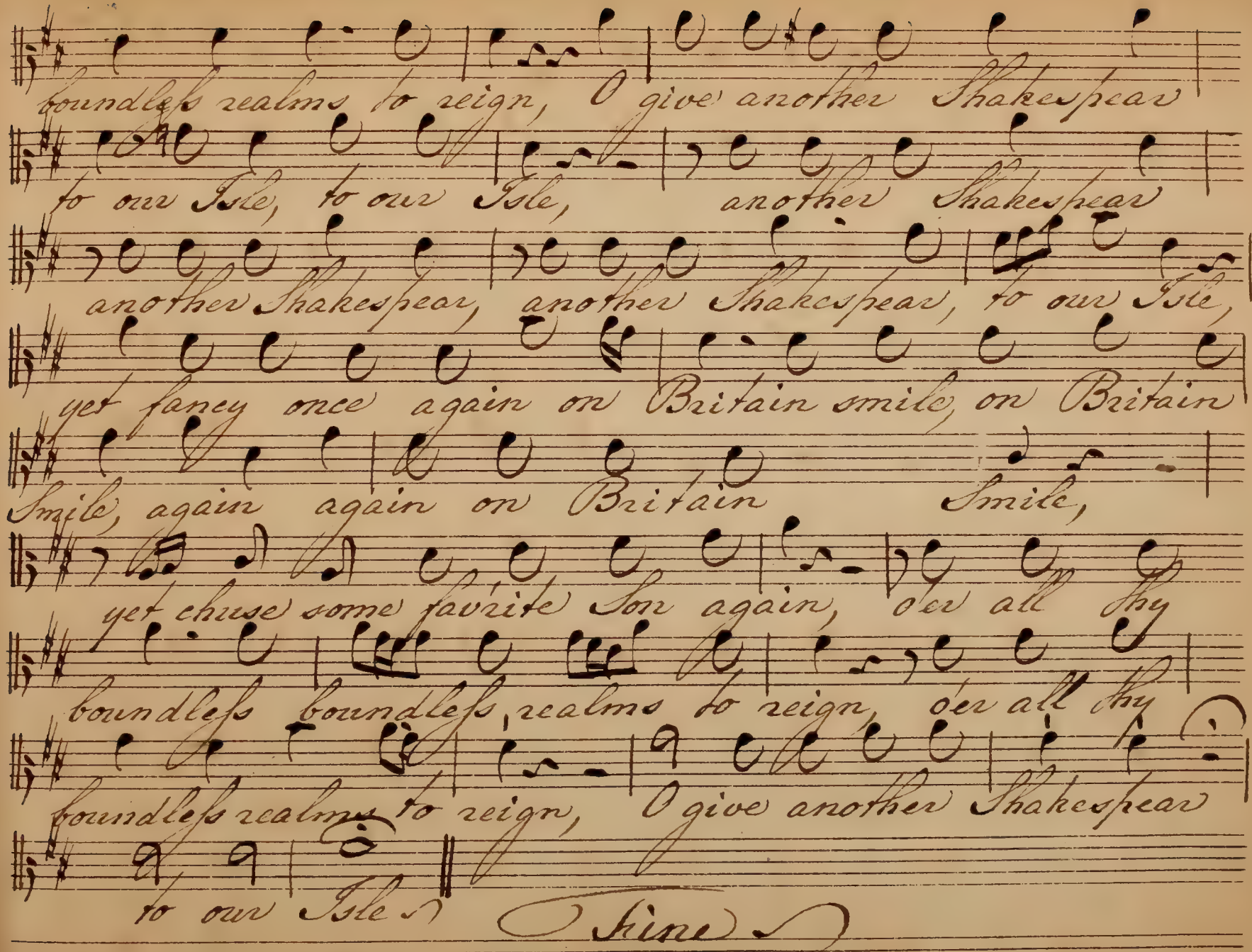
why shakes the Joy mantled, tower, why shakes the Joy
 mantled tower, the ^{high} Conscience Sun turns back his Eye, &
 Nature trembling owns their Power, owns their Power,
 owns their Power.

No. 10. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. Facet //

Andante. Yet fancy once again on Britain
 Smile, yet chuse some favorite Son again o'er all thy
 boundless realms to reign, O give another Shakespear
 to our Isle.

Allegro. 5

Yet chuse some favorite Son again o'er all
thy boundless boundless realms to reign,
give another Shakespear to our Isle, yet chuse some
favorite Son again o'er all thy boundless realms to
reign, o'er all thy boundless realms to reign, yet chuse some
favorite Son again, another Shakespear, another
Shakespear, ~~another Shakespear~~, another Shakespear to our
Isle, to our Isle, yet chuse some favorite Son a-
gain, o'er all thy boundless realms to reign,
o'er all thy boundless realms to reign, o'er all thy



boundless realms to reign, I give another Shakespear
to our Isle, to our Isle, another Shakespear
another Shakespear, another Shakespear, to our Isle,
yet fancy once again on Britain smile, on Britain
Smile, again again on Britain Smile,
yet chuse some favorite Son again, o'er all thy
boundless boundless realms to reign, o'er all thy
boundless realms to reign, I give another Shakespear
to our Isle. Fine



